



To Mike Gorman,

Traveling through Europe with you and Ernestine and Margaret, Mike! None there is an experience not described in any of the guide books. And let's start with guide books since you appeared that first day with an unopened copy of Fielding. All the countries not on the regular had been taken except I know you don't believe in excess baggage - and there as ever "finished" no country - except it was ripped - until the final paraplegic volume was abandoned in Paris.

And speaking of Paris: fighting Algerian terrorists for taxi cabs; worrying about poisoned food in that restaurant on the Bois de Boulogne where you kept bellowing (soft voice, of course) "TOOKS TO TIRAN" and finally that visit to the mental hospital which at one time was an house of assignation for MARCIN. Her repetitions may have served lyrics about her by Massenet and Puccini - but not what happened when they unlocked the shed over the ancient well in the courtyard, just for us. That photograph I took still hangs on your office wall - you, shooting into the shed "MARCIN! MARCIN! COME OUT! VISITORS FOR YOU! BUSINESS!"

You scourge your enemies and treat your friends only slightly worse. God bless you!

From "NATIE"
(known to everyone else as
Nata Kline)